SIETH THOUSAND PERSONS VISIT HEMPSTEAD PLAYER.

Drivates O'Rellly and Lynch of the Sixty-minth Begiment and Lynch's Wife in a Fight with Soldlere on Guard-Mrs. Lynch Wresta s Onn from a Guardeman-the Collapses and In Pound to No in a Belicate Condition-Private Irving's Wife Brings Sim Seme Luxuries and Gots a Smash in the Pacfrom Him-Troops A and C Leave Camp.

CAMP BLACE, Hempstead Plains, L. I., May 82,—An invading army of mothers, wives, sisters, and sweethearts swept over Hempstead Plains to-day and swooped down on Camp Black in irresistible columns. Brothers and fathers ne, tee, and from 8 o'clock this morning until the sun disappeared on the horizon to-night the has been black with people. They came by train, in carriages, and on bicycles, and when they got here they set all military regulation at defiance, and wandered around, in and out of the lines-even in and out of such tents as attracted them-as they pleased. The challenge of a sentry was the signal for a rush on the part of the visitors through his post. Where one n was held up a hundred would get by, and

so it has been all day long. Camp Black is thinning out, but there are still 6,000 troops here, and that they have friends and many of them was made manifest by the way the people turned out to-day. A fine Sun-day was something Camp Black had not experied until to-day. Last week the men longed for just such a day as this has been, but instead the rains came down, and the people who did venture out went home in painfully bedraggled mdition. So far as the weather is conc there has been nothing to complain of to-day. The sun shone brightly, and during the after moon a cool wind blew steadily across the plains. The roads for miles around are hard and smooth, and the temptation to the bicyclist to steer in the direction of this camp seems to have been unusually powerful, for out of the 60,000 people who have been here at least 20,000 came or

Every sort, kind and description of bicycle girl, from the one that leans over the handle bar shows gum and says, "My Gawd, ain't we there yet?" to the prim, thin one with glasses, and skirts to her heels, who sits upright in the saddle and looks scornfully at the heroines of century runs, has been on exhibition to-day. Every hase of the bicycle face could be studied in the camp this afternoon, and a myriad of other atctions were on view for the students of human nature. There were lots and lots of saucy little girls with bleycle skirts ending half a foot above their knees, who came down without es orts and had a decisive way of letting volunteers know that they didn't need any. They dered through the camp, bestowing bewitch ing glances on the susceptible soldiers.

was a revelation to-day of the number of little fat women who have taken to the bicycle. There were dozens and dozens of little 41gfooters, who looked almost as wide as they were tall. They all rode into camp red-faced and puffing like porpoises, and made a bee line for the pumps the moment they got here. The bicycle men were of the usual run, but nobody paid any attention to them. There was a perfect swarm of them, and they came here singly, in pairs, in parties, and by clubs. The railroad gave up trying to run its trains on schedule time early in the day, and just ran the trains out as fast as the people filled them up. There were numberless tally-ho parties here, too, and the rest of the crowd was made up of people who came on horseback, in carriages, and on foot from the surrounding towns and villages.

Every regiment had its quota of visitors, but the Sixty-ninth had more than any other. The uncement that that organization would leave camp for Chickamauga to-morrow brought hundreds of people down for the purpose of saying good-by to their friends and relatives in the regiment. There was much weeping and hand-shaking, but in the middle of it Col. Duffy announced that, owing to a hitch in the arrange ments for transportation, the regiment could not possibly be moved before Tuesday morning So the Sixty-ninth will have another day in camp, and its friends another chance to say farewell to the gallant Irishmen who com-

It seems incredible, but it is a fact, that the soldiers who have been mustered into the Federal service have taken it into their heads to lord it over the men of the Forty-seventh and Twenty-second regiments, who are still militia-men. This feeling led to an outbreak this aftermeen in which two Sixty-ninth Regiment men, the wife of one of them, and about half of the Forty-seventh Regiment were involved. The row started when Private Michael O'Reilly of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, who had been visiting the Forty-seventh Regiment camp with his wife, started to go out of the lines. According to the regulations the sentry held him up. O'Reilly demanded permission to pass, and when the sentry, who happened to be a new man, called for the corporal of the guard, he punched the sentry in the face. The sentry banged at O'Reilly with the butt end of his gun and sucseded in holding him in the lines until several of the guard came up. They started to arrest O'Reilly, but the latter squared off and cried out:
"If one of you tin soldiers lays a hand on me I'll kill you. I'm a United States soldier, I am."

The guard closed in on the Sixty-ninth man and might have subdued him at once, but for the sudden appearance on the scene of Private John Lynch of the Sixty-ninth Regiment and his wife, Mamie.

"Soak 'em, Mikel" yelled Lynch, and h gumped is and began punching at the guard with both hands. Mrs. Lynch followed suit and downed one Forty-seventh man by getting her hands in his hair and pulling with all her strength. Mrs. O'Reilly disappeared. The guards were totally unable to cope with the Bixty-ninth men and their ally, and they yelled r help. An officer of Company L orders the whole company and it ran to the assistance of the guards. The soldiers kept prodding a O'Reilly and Lynch with their bayonets, but the latter were too agile, and, outside of pricking one another, the soldiers did no damage.

Mrs. Lynch fought as furiously as the men She grabbed one soldier's rifle and after a brief struggle wrested it from him and threw it out on the parade grounds. Then she tackled the soldier with her fists and soon routed him. In the midst of the fight a horse attached to a light carriage, in which two women were riding, bethe buggy against an officer's tent, throwing women. They received no more serious injuries than a few scratches, but suffered greatly from shock. They were treated by one of the medical staff and then sent home. They declined to give their names, but said they came from Flushing. In the meantime half of the Forty-seventh men were trying to subtue Mr. and Mrs. Lynch and O'Reilly. All three were finally knocked over with the butt ends of rifles and hustled off toward the guardhouse. They fought furiously all the way, and Major Quick of the Forty-seventh threatened to turn them over to his men for a good trouncing unless they kept quiet.

Half way over to the guardhouse more excitment broke out. A negro came running down the officers' street, followed by the colored cook who was brandishing a knife in the air and yelling "Stop thief!" at the top of his lungs. The negro had taken advantage of the excitement to try to rob a tent, but had been discovered in the act by the cook. When the guard tried to hold up the thief he grabbed a rifle from the ad and began smashing right and left with it. He knocked over two men before he was captured. He gave his name as George Dunn,

When the Lynches and O'Reilly arrived a the guardhouse they immediately made up their minds to escape. All three fought like tigers for about fifteen minutes, when they were again overwhelmed. Lynch and O'Reilly shen promised to go back to their regiment in ce if they were freed, but declared they'd fight to the death before they would be taken sk under guard. Mrs. Lynch was boyond saying anything. Her exertions had been too much upon a scheme to make a fortune. He says he day hos, and she lay unconscious on the ground, is preparing a pamphlet which will be in print

but declined to say where he lived.

come a mother, and adviced Major Quick to send her to the Sixty-ninth's hospital. The nan was placed in an ambulance and Lynch and O'Rellly were put in after her. A sergeant and three soldiers went along to guard the

When the Sixty-ninth's lines were reached both men tried to escape, but a sentry grabbed one and Adjutant Davidson, who came up to see what was the matter, grabbed the other. Both fought furiously, and the Adjutant had to choke Lynch until he was blue in the face before he hospital, where her condition is regarded as

Lynch and O'Reilly are in the guardhouse and will undoubtedly be punished for their little escapade.

Since the rows in which Sixty-ninth men were involved when the regiment first came here, the men have determined to see to it that their organization is not disgraced any further, and they have prescribed severe penalties of the hening kind for men brought in under guard. That is the reason why Lynch and O'Reilly fought so desperately against being taken back to their camp under arrest.

There was another exciting little incident in the Forty-seventh's camp this afternoon. Private Charles Irving of Company I was seated in his tent when his wife, who had just come to camp, stuck her head into the opening and called out:

'Are you in there, Charlie ?" Irving's reply was a blow in the eye, which knocked the woman flat on her back on the ground. She staggered to her feet and went out of camp holding her handkerchief to her eye and crying as though her heart would break. It developed afterward that Irving's mother was in the tent with him when his wife called, The two women are not on speaking terms and Irving sides with his mother in the disagree ment. This was Mrs. Irving's first visit to camp and she had brought a little bundle of luxuries down for her husband. Col. Eddy will punish

Irving severely for his brutal conduct. The most important event in camp to-day was the departure this morning of the two cavalry troops. There was a crowd of 10,000 people here to see them off, despite the fact that the order to fall in came at 9:30 e'clock. Capt. Badgley rode at the head of Troop A, which led the way, and behind came Capt. Clayton with Troop C of Brooklyn. The men were finely mounted and were as soldierly looking as any troops that have entered or gone out of this camp since it was established. When they reached the parade ground the band took its place at the head of the line. The troopers rode from their camp out between the Forty-seventh and Twenty-second Regiments. Then they wheeled off toward headquarters, where Gen. Roe, Mrs. Roe, Miss Roe, Mrs. Badgley, Mrs. Frederic R. Condert, whose son is in Troop A. and a score of other officers and women were waiting, Capt, Badgley's men took off their hate and waved them at the flag as they came up to headquarters. Then they gave three ringing cheers for Gen. Ree, the man who founded their organization. Mrs. Ros cried like a child as the boys went by, and Gen. Roe, although he stood up in all his soldierly dignity and saluted, leoked on the verge of collapse. Two tears stole down his cheeks, and he didn't trust himself to speak. Mrs. Badgley held herself together until her husband leaned over his saddle and threw her a kiss. Then she broke down, too. Young Couders waved his hat at his mother, but almost immediately turned and looked the other way. He goes off to war leaving a wife and ten-days-old baby behind him. There were plenty of tears among the other women, but there wasn't one who would raise her hand to keep a single one of the young troopers from going. It was the kind of sight that makes a lump rise in a man's

throat, and every officer at headquarters was deeply moved. The Troop C men rode by with their sabres at present, and looked neither to the right nor the left. After they passed headquarters, the crowd cheered and cheered them, and it was an ovation for the cavalrymen all the way to Mineola. The departure of the two treeps leaves a big gap in Camp Black. No commanding officer in camp to-night except Col. Duffy has received

came here asking Gen. Ree if he could have another regiment ready to move to-morrow. Gen. Roe responded that he could. This request for information lends a color of truth to a rumor which has been flying around camp to-day to ional Regiment will be sent to Manila with Gen Merritt. Both of these regiments are in fine shape and ready to move on the shortest notice.

shape and ready to move on the shortest notice.

To-day the Third Separate Company of Oneonta, attached to the First Provisional Regiment, was sent into quarantine because two of
its members are down with the measles. The
cases are not serious, and Col. Barber says that
he can move his regiment without these men.
The men in each regiment without these men,
that the other will get orders first. The Sixtyninth men are disappointed over having to stay
here until Tuesday, but there is no help for it.
The regiment is decidedly short of equipment,
which has more to do with the delay than the
lack of facilities for transportation. Gen. Hoe
stated to-day that he had received no orders
about quitting Camp Black and had no idea
when Gen. Pennington would come.

Private Bernard Zelanko of Company G. Forty-seventh Regiment, will be stripped of his uniform and drummed out of camp to-morrow.
Zelanko refused to sign the muster roll to-day
after passing the physical examination. He said
he didn't want to go to war. About dusk tonight he was caught swapping his uniform for a
stranger's clothes. His comrades decided that
he was going to desert under cover of the darkness, and a number of them set on him and were
kicking and punching him when Capt. Butcher
of Company F came to his rescue. He was
roughly handled himself before he got Zelanko
into the guardhouse. Zelanko was badly beaten.

GOOD-BYS AT CAMP TOWNSEND. Commission of Col. Seward as Brevet Bri

STATE CAMP, PREESELL, May 22.-Never be fore were there so many persons on these grounds as visited Camp Townsend to-day. In times past such as that famous day when the Seventh had its mock parade away back in the middle eighties and in those times when the Thirteenth used to bring its chaplain, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage into camp to draw crowds with his acrobatic preaching, there have been many hundreds of visitors, but the combination to-day of leave-taking friends and relatives of the Eighth and Ninth regiments with the almost innumerable visitors who took advantage of a Sunday without rain to see the soldier lads eclipsed all other days and left a large margin to spare.

The visitors were expected and the soldiers had made elaborate preparations for receiving them. Every tent was put in order early, its straw bedding covered neatly with blankets and its sides rolled up, and the woodlands had been robbed of thousands of flower-filled branches for decorations. The surgeon's tent of the Eighth was particularly fine in its flower decorations, its front being garlanded with long strings of dogwood blossoms. Indeed, branches of these blossoms were so freely used throughout the two camps that some persons dubbed the whole white settlement Car wood. How all the people got to this somewhat remote camping place was almost a mystery. There were, bowever, at least three excursions to Itos Hook by steamboat and more by trains, and the row boat ferries and the roads were filled all day with persons coming and going. The first lot of visitors who came oat arrived early in the afternoon on the Grand Republic, who stopped at Roa Hook on her regular Sunday trip to West Point. Then came the Glen Island and the Cepheus and some other boat from Nyack, and later came thousands more by trains. Bicyclists were there by hundreds, on singles, tandems, and triplets, and there were wagons by the score. Although many came to say good-by, there was too festive an air all over the camp for anything to give it a saddened look. Indeed, the whole

camp reminded a mere enlooker of nething so much as a country fair. No part of the camp was sacred from the vis tors. They swarmed about, peering into every nook and corner, until Capt. Knight Neftel of the Eighth put up a sign in front of his tent

which read: "Please do not feed the animala." Neftel, by the way, declares that he has hit

contain a full rester of all the wives and sweet hearts left behind by the New York city soldiers From morning until night no soldier in the camp had anything to do except to eat his three meals and entertain company, except the guards, and these walked their posts talking to and amusing their wives or sweethearts, without bringing down upon themselves any official reprimands. Hundreds of the others took long strolls out into the surrounding woods and plo-nicked there or brought back trophics of wild

their relatives, perhaps to be pressed and kept for long years in memory of the occasi-Every one knew during the day that the Eighth was to start for Chickamauga early on Monday morning, and that the Ninth was likely to go on Tuesday. Word had come to the camp the night before that a steamboat to take the Eighth away would be sent up to Roa Hook some time to-night. Col. Chauncey will break camp before breakfast to-morrow, and he expects to be able to march away by 9 o'clock and to get the boat under way by 10 A. M. The regiment goes to Jersey City, where it will take a train for the South on the Pennsylvania road.

flowers, which were taken back to the city by

The boat will probably arrive at Jersey City about 2 or 3 o'clock. Just after the great mass of the visitors arrived the trumpet sounded the church call in front of Col. Greene's tent, in the Ninth camp. It repeated the call a minute later on the parade ground, and at 3 o'clock Chaplain Madison C. Peters and the post band marched out upon the green beyond the parade line and erected a temporary platform and pulpit. About them there soon gathered a crowd of perhaps two thousand ns. These of the inner lines, who knew what was going on, were devoutly attentive, as became the occasion, but in the outer circles, where wagons and wheelmen and wheelwomen clustered, the resemblance to a county fair was still strong. Boys rushed about calling afternoon extras, whose startling headlines were sure indications of a bunco game on the readers. Others shouted: "Here are your gingersnaps and cigarettes," while others, again, were peddling American and Cuban flags and shouting: "Show your colors! Here are your flags, only 15 cents each." From in front of the mess hall, where lines of stages and carriages stood, also came the cries of the hackmen: "Here you are! Carriage for boat or train. Hurry up, going right away!" "Car-riage, sir i" "Hack i" "Right off for Peeks-kill," "Here you are for Roa Hook." All of

'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.' Then standing high above his audience, Chaplain Peters said a prayer for the success of the men going into the field, and followed that with his sermon. He took for his text IL Samuel, x., 12: " Be of good courage, and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God; and the Lord do that which seemeth him good."

these sounds, however, were either stilled or lost when the divine service began. The

band played "Onward, Christian Soldier," and

then in more martial strains, with drums sound

ing, it rendered a march. Now the air changed and voices joined in, and, with head uncovered,

the great crowd listened to, sang, or hummed

"Some men," he said, "expose their lives to danger for personal preferment, and self-interest prompts many men to rush into the army; but mark the motive which Joab addressed to his brether Abishai: 'For our cities and our God.' Patriotism is a universal passion. Good courage is needed at this time. A good cause makes a courageous heart. We have a good cause. We are at war because Spain deserves to be driven from the continent. We have sharpened the edge of the sword, not for revenge, but to cut the bonds of oppression. We are administering a medicine to Spain by kindness and not fury.

"Courage is a meral, not a physical trait. Some soldiers imagine that they must drink and swear and brag to prove that they are soldiers. That was the kind of material which took to its heels at the battle of Bull Run and kept on the run until New York was reached. When the Duke of Wellington had his head examined the phrenologist said: 'Your Grace has not the organ of animal courage largely developed.' The great man replied: 'You are right, and but for my sense of duty I should have retreated in my first flent ' Duty is more than fearlessness.

"Pizarro was full of hardihood, but he was actuated by his love of gold. In the midst of his terrible hardships he never forgot the gold he sought. They who dare greatly always do greatly. They that fear an overthrow are balf onquered. Grapple like a man and you will be There were other religious services during the

lay. Father Curran, the Roman Catholic rector from Peekskill, held mass in camp at 5:30 A. M., with nearly a hundred communicants present and he took twenty confessions afterward. In the Y. M. C. A. tent. Evangelist Smith held two services. But the great event of the day took place as part of the ceremonies of evenly parade. This was the presentation to Col. Wil liam Seward, the old commander of the Ninth of his commission as Brevet Brigadier-General of the National Guard, State of New York. Everything was arranged to make the presentation impressive. Perhaps there is no ground in the whole country where it is so easy o produce this effect as that of the State camp. Standing upon a plateau, out of sight of almost everything of man's making except the picturesque ruin of the old furnace across Anna ville Creek, with water on two sides of it and nountains for a background, it seems always as if there was nothing beside it in the whole world that it was alone and by itself. Evening parades have been held each day

that it was alone and by itself.

Evening parades have been held each day heretofore, since this encampment opened, at 4:30 P. M., and retreat and the gun fire at 7. To-night all were combined. The parade began at 6:45. It was Col. Seward's old regiment, the Ninth, that filled the long color line and broke around by the point of rock, and the men of the Eighth whose blue uniforms gave color to the rocky slope above and to the thickly filled ranks of visitors along the bluff.

Col. Greene stood for the first time in command of the Ninth during such a ceremony. The regiment was formed, the band sounded off, and the officers, coming to "front and centre," had made their march to music and saluted the Colonel, when from behind Col. Greene there stepped forth Gen. Doyle and Col. Seward. Taking places between Col. Greene and the line of officers of the Ninth, they stepped apart from each other a few paces, and then Gen. Doyle addressed the grizzled Colonel, He said:

"Knewing the character of the manly and unselfish motives by which you have been animated, it was with great pleasure that I received from the Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard of this State Special Orders No. 92, and it is particularly gratifying to me under these circumstances to have the honor of communicating their contents to you. Your long, earnest and honorable services to State and nation are too conspicuous to require extended comment. No words, however eloquent, could add to the well-merited compliment paid you."

The essential part of the order was as follows:

"Col. William Seward, Ninth Regiment, National Guard, having rendered the State faithful service in the National Guard of this State for over thirty-six yoars, and it appearing that his physical condition will not permit him to accompany his regiment into the United States volunteer service, is, upon his own request, withdrawn from active service and command and placed upon the rotired list, and he is, in recognition of his long and meritorious services, appointed Brigadier-Gener

mander-in-Chief, your commission as a Brigader-General of the National Guard of the State of New York.

"I deairs only is conclusion to express the hope that the Ninth Regiment, for whose benefit you have spent so many of the best years of your life, will ever maintain that high soldierly character developed under your care and leader-ship, realizing that to yield unselfish devotion to the new leader is the greatest tribute of love and respect they can pay to the retiring one, who will watch their career with anxious eye and hall with pride their every deed of valor."

Col. Seward was very much affected.

"General," he said, "I thank you for the very pleasant way which you have taken to convey this commission to me. I fully appreciate this recognition of my services from the Commander-in-Chief, and wish you would convey to him my most heartfelt thanks and assure him that this commission will ever be cherished, especially in view of the circumstances under which it has come to me."

Among the visitors to Luxury row to-day was Commander W. J. Connors of the Buffalo Yacht Club, who came on his steam yacht Enquirer. He has made the trip from the lakes down the St. Lawrence, and hopes to try conclusions while he is here with some of the fast yachts of the East. He brought a party of twenty, some of them ladies, and among the others were John R. Hazel, W. E. Kisselburgh, Dr. John T. Claris, all well known up the State.

There were also a lot of veterans of the civil war. There was Gen. George B. Scott, who came to bid good-by to his old regiment, the Eighth, and a lot of Q. A. R. mes.

soon that will cell like hot cales. It is to be entitled, "The Girl I Lets Behind Me," and is to

TROUPS A AND O RECRIVE GEORFOUR ARND-OFF.

March Through the City, and Their Soldier ly Bearing Stire Up the Martial Spirit of the People-Good-By and Good Luck. Enthusiasm such as has not been seen here since the war began attended the passing through the city of the two local cavalry companies who have become Uncle Sam's men, and who got as far as Communipaw yesterday on their way to Falls Church, Va. The cavalrymen, Troop A of New York and Troop C of Brooklyn, covered the twenty-five miles between Camp Black and here on horseback, and there wasn't a time during the entire trip when they were out of earshot of cheers. New York and Brooklyn turned out their thousands upon thousands; the small yillages through which the march passed appeared en masse; on the streets and in the country districts the lone farmer and his family, seated upon the roadside fence, or, if that happened to be of barbed wire, clustered around the gate posts, added their bit of godspeed with waving hats and handkerchiefs and hearty voice. It was a triumphal march from beginning to end, and it sent the troopers off in high spirits.

It was the first chance New York has had to see its military contribution to the nation on the march toward the front; for the regiments in leaving Camp Black, have gone around the end of the city by boat, so that friends who wished to indulge in final leavetaking had to go to Jersey City. Consequently, there was consider able bottled-up enthusiasm in store for yester day's outward bounds. Moreover, the parade was in the nature of a special holiday event for the Sunday pleasure seekers, and the fair weather condition of the day was an added point in favor of the soldiers. In the matter of personal leavetakings Troop C had all the best of it, as the march extended clear through their borough, while the course on this side of the bridge was a short one and altogether in the business section. Nevertheless, it was on the Manhattan side that the greatest enthusiasm was evinced, the cheering being tremendous when the column came in sight at the end of the bridge. In Communipaw the growd seemed to be about equally divided between the adherents of the New York and the Brooklyn men. No more hard-trained, service-set and soldier ly looking men have yet been seen here than these cavalry volunteers, not even the regulars of the Third Cavalry, who went South this way about a month ago. Every trooper in the ranks ooks fit to fight for his life; clear eyed, alert, and deep browned, except for the nose, which glows resplendently red against the background of a duller hue, for this organ always pays its tribute of brilliant color to Old Sol longer than any other feature. It has been the fashion in certain quarters to snear at the cavalry militia, particularly the A men, as being "dudes," ap-

parently for no better reason than because the members belong to good clubs and habitually go about with their faces clean. This latter ause of reproach is now removed, for the average growth of whisker, as observed yesterday, was about five days. Aside from this, it may be said that no lily-fingered dilettante can belong to an organization which insists on regular cavalry drill and rough riding. After their three weeks at Camp Black the men came here yester day looking as if they could, if necessary, go into Hell's Kitchen unarmed and make it look like Hell's Hospital or some other form of 30 cents. There wasn't a man in the lot that didn't handle himself like an athlete, and the horses seemed to be in almost as good condition. Considering that the other military bodies

moving from this vicinity have started, on an average, about six hours after the appointed time, the cavalrymen made a record by keeping within an hour and a half of the original schedule. Once clear of camp, with the cheers dying away in the distance, the troops put their horses to a good walking pace on the rode to Minsola. There the oldest inhabitant and the youngest inhabitant and all the inhabitants in between, apparently, were waiting for them on the streets and church services must have suffered severely n attendance. From Mineela the march was through Queens and Hollis, in both of which villages there were cheers and flag waving for the soldiers, to Jamaica. Throughout Jamaica the streets were lined with crowds, which in places pushed out into the roadways. so that the cavalrymen, riding in column of fours, had barely enough space for passage. Here the Eastern Parkway was taken for a direct route to Brooklyn. As the dust annoyed the horses not a little an easy pace was adopted, with occasional stops to water the animals.

Meanwhile the Brooklyn populace was gathering on every thoroughfare through which the Park along the Flatbush avenue side, for the detachment was to strike into Flatbush avenue from the Eastern Parkway, thence to Schermerhorn street, to Clinton, and across Liberty to the bridge. It was a weary wait for the people. At the inner end of the park thousands of people had gathered, and from 3 o'clock on they made frequent appeal to a score of lucky fellows who had got on top of the big stone arch, an admirable look-out position. Three o'clock was the time when they were expected, but 4 o'clock passed and still the watchers from their height returned negatives to the inquiries from belo A little after 4 a bicyclist with a huge spray of dogwood fastened to his handle bars into the plaza from the direction of the Park-

"They're coming," be called out; "but they're

good ways back and coming slow Instantly the crowd, which had begun to grow mpatient and doubtful if, after all, this wasn' nother case of "postponed until to-morro brightened into renewed eagerness. But there was still nearly an hour of waiting. At a little before five the men on the arch were observed to be waving their hats and capering joyously. "Here they are !" shouted a self-constituted announcer, leaning over the railing and gesticu-lating. "Here they are! I can see the flags."

A few minutes later there went up a mighty roar of welcome as the troops appeared with a score of wheelmen in front as escort and Capts. Badgely and Clayton in the lead. Troop A came first by seniority, followed by Troop C, and an equipment wagon brought up the rear. There was no need of a police escort, for cavalry can always make its way through a crowd without difficulty, but so eagerly did the people press forward that at times the flanks of the outside horses rubbed against those in the first line Women waved handkerchiefs and flags and men yelled until they were black in the face. Now and again a shout of person recognition and greeting would make itself friend would wave a frantic parasol in the effort to attract the attention of some particular rooper. And the men were by no means un mindful of these things. Though they had had a long, wearing ride they sat their horses as if they were on dress parade, but discipline was not so strict as to preclude entirely interchange of remarks. Those up close could hear, in low

"Turn around, Bob. There's a picule party over there waving its collective hat at you." "Wonder who the elderly party with the bass roice is after. Don't know any fellow in the troop named 'Hi There!' Do you f'

"There's an enthusiastic beauty with a Troop A flag. Wish she'd hand it over for a keep Not all the greetings struck the right man but it's safe to say that they struck the right spot, whoever appropriated them. For instance

to the next man: "There's a blazing pretty girl over there making geatures in this direction with a bunch of violets. S'pose she's allured by my two weeks' "Why, blast your black heart," returned the

other, genially, "that's my cousin, and she don't know you're alive. Much obliged for calling Then he had the dissatisfaction of seeing the bunch of violets which the girl had probably aimed at him whack the nose of a horse som four ranks back, causing that animal to snort and his rider to use language. As soon as the tresps had passed the park and reached

residence streets they had their first experi-ence under fire; a withering if not a deadly fire From a thousand windows, from standards set on the sidewalks, from special batteries in frees, and even from the roots of houses the cameras were turned on them. There were heavy-callbre eameras, small-bore, quick-firing cameras, machine cameras mounted on tripods, and short-range cameras operated by guerrilla marksmen who rushed boldly up to the columns, picked out their men, and took pat abots in their very foces. To their credit be it said, not a man of either troop flinched during this trying ordeal. The entire

march through Brooklyn was between lines of

almost continually cheering enthusiasts, and there was an enormous growd at the bridge plana to give a particularly rousing farewell to the Brooklyn troop leaving its own soil. Across the bridge the men rode in double column, that they might not intrude on the trolley tracks. Every spot on the bridge promenade that afforded a view of the north roadway was occupied, and the cheers of the spectators there were augmented by the patriotic clamor from the passing trolleys and bridge trains. At the New York end an enormous crowd had gathsred, and, as soon as the word went abroad that the troopers were in sight, it was augmented by the multitude that gathers in Park row for the latest news every day. A ripple of cheering down the bridge promenade was followed by one mighty roar from the great mass at the entrance, as the rattle of the snare drum is followed by the outburst of the full band. The crowd was fairly beside itself with patriotic fervor. Men ran forward to shake the hands of the troopers and pat the horses' flanks. So dense was the mob in Park row that for a moment there was a halt, and it was with some difficulty that the column proceeded,

Capts. Badgely and Clayton in front were kept constantly saluting in acknowledgment of the theers and shouts of good wishes for them and their commands. Nearly half the crowd surged along, trying to keep pace with the troopers, until at the Post Office there was a considerable congestion. There the cheering was deafening. Many of the crowd cut acros Broadway and down one or another of the side streets to reach the Liberty street ferry in time to see the troops come down from Broadway. Among these was THE SUN reporter, and the sight as the troops came down the slight slope was a rich reward for the short run to the ferry and something to be remembered among the many inspiring spectacles of marching troops seen here since the war began. Liberty street is a narrow thoroughfare, and the men came down in unusually close formation, with the flags flying in the breezes and the blue-clad swaying all together in the easy "give" of the practiced horseman. Some now there was in that head-on view of the troops something essentially soldierly; it gave the impression of one homogeneous body moved by one impulse and one command, a bit of magnificent machinery of war. One almost expected to hear the blare of the bugle sounding the charge, and all the men, with sabres drawn, hurl themselves down the narrow passageway But it was a more peaceful signal that the bugle inded, and the detachment did nothing m martial than change into columns of two. Just the same, there was a husky note in the cheering at the ferry. Indeed, there was that in the sight the crowd had seen which took one by the throat for the moment. orses aboard. Then was seen the bond of friend-

At the ferry the men dismounted and led their ship which has already been formed between the cavalrymen and their mounts, for the troopers busied themselves making their animals comfortable, loosening a strap here or examining s saddle there, or scratching the noses which were rubbed against their shoulders for recognition and attention. At the Communipaw side some 300 people had gathered, many of them friends and relatives of the troopers, who had come over to bid them good-by. In the transportation from shore to shore the command had been separated, and Troop C came over in the boat following that which A took. The A men led their horses off and stood waiting for the other troop in the ferry house; but C, when they came, mounted as soon after the boat had tied up as they could pread out enough to get room, and they were

cheered as they rode out in line. Capt. Badgely, who is in command of his detachment, says that the men are in fine shape and fairly overflowing with energy and good spirits. The men themselves confirm this, and say that their bard experience at Camp Black has done them a world of good. Here is the testimonial of one of them that would do credit to patent-pill advertisement:

When I went down there I'd had dyspensia for two years and had been dieting like an old woman. I thought that camp fare would kill me. Well, sir, I feel like a fighting cock. I can eat all that's put before me and yell for more. believe I could swallow scrap iron and ground glass and digest it with ease. In the morning get up and pour a basin of water over myself for a bath, and no matter how cold it is I can caper around that camp in an undershirt and never get cold. Half a dozen other fellows in the troop, who have been semi-dyspeptics, have had the same experience as I have. It's the greatest cure in the world. The only incon venience I have had is with my hands, which get pretty sore from constantly polishing equip

Some of the men got leave of absence for the evening and made for their homes or their clubs. A batch of them landed at the University Club where they were received with great acclaim and made a night of it. It was their last exper ence of the luxuries of life for a good while to come, and one of the toasts was, "To our next boiled shirt." The regiment will start South early this morning. Their train was in last night, and the horses were stabled and cared for in the palace stable cars, which are furnished more luxuriously than the ordinary stable car. The men who didn't get leave of absence slept in the day coaches in which they will travel.

YOUNG BRICE BOUND TO GO TO WAR if Tammany Objects, All Right-Let Her Ob

Councilman Stewart M. Brice, who returned from Europe on Saturday on the Cunard steam ship Umbris, said yesterday that he went abroad on railroad business for his father, Calvin S. Brice. When the guns at Manila boomed he decided to come back here right away and take a hand in the fight, which he believes will ast longer than some optimistic American think. He said that all the talk in England was for an alliance between the English-speaking peoples. He spent one day in France, and earned from his friends, who spoke the lan ruage well, that there was much hostility gainst the United States there and lots of sympathy for Spain. It was more noticeable in the country districts than in Paris.

Mr. Brice said he did not see why he should not be made an officer in the volunteers, al though he was a civilian. He has been appoint ed Commissary of Subsistence, with the rank of Cantain. He said that he had only the military training that he received in Ohio as a member for two years of a cadet corps, and that he had spent some time in camp. Inasmuch as he has wife and family dependent on him, he thinks is just the sort of man the country needs. Mr. Brice said that he was determined to go to the war whether or not Tammany would give him leave of absence.

Student Parawell to Capt. Brush

CHAMPAIGE, Ill., May 22.-Capt. Daniel H. Brush, U. S. A., who has been professor of miltary tactics at the University of Illinois for the last three years, last evening left for Tampa, Fla., to join his regiment. Capt. Brush was very popular here. The entire battailon, headed by the University of Illinois band, and 2,000 students escorted him to the depot. in a momentary halt, an outside rank rider said

REST IN MILITARY CAMPS.

SUNDAY BRINGS SOME RELIEF AT OHICKAMAUGA. New Yorkers Try to Find a Cool Pin

Col. Grant Enews as a Strict Disciplinarias

—Col. Aster's Inspection—Mr. Svyan's Regis
That West to a "Gold Eng" Company. CHATTANOOGA, May 22,-The three regiments of New York volunteers in Camp Thomas spent their first Sunday at Chickamauga in resting and in trying to keep cool. Wearied from the long railway trip and the work of making camp, and enervated by the Southern heat, the troops were especially thankful that Uncle Sam's army regulations prohibit Sunday work. By late last night the Second, Twelfth, and Fourteenth were comfortably in camp, the regular routine had been established, and to-day they had nothing to do but "take it easy." The soldlers awoke this morning from the first good, refreshing sleep they had had in several days. As usual at this time of year here, the nights are cool, no matter how high the sun runs up the ther-mometer in the day. While Old Sol blazed flercely to-day on the great tented city, cool breezes made the weather most delightful in the shady groves in which the New Yorkers have been fortunate enough to be placed. Col. Grant and the other officers, out of respect for Sunday and possibly to impress favorably the thousands of visitors, were spruced up in fetching fashion, while nearly every soldier in the regiment took special care in making his toilet this morning. Col. Leonard had a pretty boutonnière on the lapei of his well-brushed uniform. Bundreds of the New York soldiers spent the morning stretched out under the shade of the trees. Scores of

others went to Chickamauga Creek to take a refreshing plunge.

Letter writing was the favorite pastime of the troops, and to-night probably not less than 800 epistles to mothers, wives and sweethearts went out to the Empire State. To the great majority of the 3,000 New York troops here the historic scenes around them are intensely inter-esting. To-day small parties from the Second, Fourteenth, and Twelfth regiments could be seen at any time reading the inscriptions on the monuments and mentally reviewing the scenes of courage and valor in which the soldiers of 1863 participated. In the afternoon the crush of visitors at the camp was at its greatest, and many compliments were heard on the fine appearance of the clean and well-conducted camp of the New Yorkers. Col. Grant spent most of the day at his tent writing letters and talking with his officers, but he found time twice to make the rounds of his camp. When he appeared there was a perceptible change in the manner of the camp. Col. Grant is already known over Camp Thomas as a strict disciplinarian, and his men are more afraid of his glance of displeasure than of facing Spanish guns. Shortly after noon Col. Grant came down to the Post Office and there, as everywhere, he was pointed out and looked at by soldiers and civilians.

Col. J. J. Astor, after spending the night at a hotel in Chattanooga, reached Camp Thomas this morning with Gen, Breckinridge, They were at Gen. Brooke's headquarters nearly all day and lunched with the Commanding General in his tent. Mrs. Brooke was also present. Tomorrow Gen. Breckinridge and Col. Aster will continue the work of inspection begun yester-

The First Battallon of the Second Nebraska Infantry, which arrived last night and biv-ouncked at Rossville, was the only regiment to come into camp this morning, and while the other troops were enjoying a rest, the Nebraska boys were busy nearly all day making camp. This regiment has a hos-pital corps of ten men, a band of twentythree pieces, tents and rations. The men are all handsomely uniformed and armed with Springfield rifles of the latest pattern. The Second was organized in 1888, and has seen almost as much service as some of the regulars, in consequence of which the man are the most soldierly volunteers that have yet arrived. The Second served all through the Wounded Knee campaign of 1891 and the Omaha strike of 1894. The companies are from Kearney, Ord, Nebraska City, Fairburg, North Platte, Lincoln, Omaha Shadron, Tecumseh, Schuyler, Norfolk, and Grand Island. They have been in camp at Lincoln for three weeks and were mustered into the Federal service on May 13.

As usual, this regiment has a mascot, and therein lies a story. William Jennings Bryan decided to present Company B of the First Ne-braska, which has been ordered to the Philippine Islands, with a very handsome pet eagle He sent the eagle by a messenger, who made a mistake and turned the eagle over to Company B of the Second Regiment. Now Company B which is from the town of Ord, is composed of Republicans and goldbugs, and after they had captured Bryan's eagle and were once outside the State they christened the bird "Bill McKin ley," and he is now the regimental mascot. This afternoon the Second Battalion of the regi ment, Major Mapes in command, arrived and will go into camp to-morrow.

Gen. A. S. Burt has been in command of the First Brigade, First Division, and Gen. C. E. Compton of the Second Brigade of the same or ranization. They have been suddenly shifted, the former going to Tampa and the latter to the Third Corps. They had been placed on duty by Major-Gen, Brooke, who had by no means ufficiency of Brigadiers for his twenty-seven brigades. Brig.-Gens. Poland and Snyder will take the places of the two officers relieved and Brig.-Gen, L. H. Carpenter will also report for duty in this corps. Gen. Burt left for Tampa to-day, and his detachment from his presen duty, together with Gen. Bates's departure for Mobile, is argued as pointing to diate invasion. That is to say, the fact that the majority of efficient commanding officers (Gen. Arnold also goes) are being withdraws from Chickamauga and sent south to stations on the coast indicates that Quartermasters and drill sergeants are more needed here than general officers, while the latter are sadly nee at such places as are likely to be ports of embarkation of the army of invasion. On the other hand, well-informed army officers say that there vili be no volunteers sent to Cuba fall, and that if any movement of troops over the water takes place, it will be confined to regulars sent to establish a base at Matanzas or

some other suitable place. This view is based upon the idea that actual fighting cannot take place in Cuba during the rainy season. Men cannot do battle in a dow pour even if well, and the chances are that they would not be well. The truth is that every one is speculating and no one knows anything beyond the evidently certain fact that no immediate move may be expected so long as Gen. Miles remains in Washington. When he actually starts for Tampa something will hap pen shortly, but "shortly" in army parlance may and will mean weeks even after the com manding General himself moves toward the front. But while he remains in Washington an invasion of Cuba is far away.

Should this week be as busy as last week an other corps will be in some ways ready for the field, at least so far as being arranged in ponent parts is concerned. Major-Gen. Wilson said to-day that he expected within the next twenty-four hours to know exactly the status of his division, so far as equipment is concerned. He seems to feel that as commander of the First Division he should also be the first to report his command for duty, and he purposes to let no one get ahead of him. He is singularly fortunate in having nine regiments, which are better equipped than the majority on the field.

Capt. W. K. Wright, depot commissariat, received forty-two cars of provisions to-day from

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Chicago. In this lot of cars there was one car of clothing, one car of rope, one car of cooking utensils, three cars of harness, and four cars of wagon fixtures, all of which will be sent to the park for the use of the volunteer army.

Gen. Boyton has decided to increase the water supply at Chickamauga Park by putting in pipe lines and conducting water from Chickamauga Creek and Crawfish Spring to accessible points in the park. Six-inch pipe has been ordered from Pittsburg, and will be rushed here on passenger trains. Work has been begun on a pipe line from Chickamauga Creek, and it will be completed within a few days. A second pine line will be put in from Crawfish Spring, and in this way an adequate supply of good water will

be furnished. Gen. Brooke to-day ordered the Fourth Ohio Infantry to encamp near Chattanooga for provost guard duty. Col. Coit's men will patrol-Chattanooga streets and acts of rowdylam by rolunteers will be stopped.

Col. Grant will probably be permanently in ommand of the First Brigade of the First Division of the Third Corps and Col. Hardin of the Second New York will command the Second Brigade. The 157th Indiana Infantry Regiment arrived to-night.

ALL THE BOYS HAVE GONE TO WAR. After School They Slay the Spaniard or Fortify the Metropolis.

That the martial spirit has been caught by Young America in dead earnest is not surprising. but the evidences of this contagion are not a bil uninteresting. Every game played by the youngsters has a martial tinge in it, and almost all boyish quarrels are the result of pitched battles between the "United States" and "Spain" It is needless to say that "Spain" always loses in the encounter, for nobody wants to champion that side, even for the love of a good fight.

Over on the west side of the city, where most of the armories are, the boys have caught the war fever" with a vengeance. When school hours end, then the boys gather and put on their uniforms, which are "something great." Paper caps, leggings made from brown paper or cotton cloth, sticks for guns or swords, and a good strong voice make up the equipment.

Then the company starts out to parade. Firecrackers, torpedoes, flags, and other martial accompaniments are carried in abundance, and as the youngsters swing down the side streets they make noise enough to stir the blood of a fish. It is not an uncommon thing to see half a dozen It is not an uncommon thing to see half a dozen companies of fifty or seventy-five boys each parading in different side streets within an hour. No obstructions can be placed in the streets, or there would surely be a fort at every other corner in the city. But up in the least hickly settled districts that is different. If the Spanish ever landed in New York they would find at least one formidable fort confronting them at Kingsbridge road and the Houlevard. Up on a high and large rock at the intersection of those highways there is a monster fort, built by the boys. The fortifications are at least 25 by 30 feet in size. The ramparts are built of pillaged stove iron and scrap iron, with guns made of sewer pipe and stovepipe froming from every sunbrasure.

embrasure.

The place is called "Fort Washington," as any one may see by a big sign on the ramparts, Then there are other signs, all neatly lettered,

"Dewey! I guess we do."
"On to Cuba!" own with Spain!" A big American flag waves over the fort all day, and is hauled down every night with due

To Ship 50,000 Rides Here. SPRINGFIELD, Mass., May 22.—A shipment of 50,000 rifles will be made to the Chief of Ordnance of New York to-morrow.